

## DAVID AND GOLIATH

Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 9, 1908  
Specially Prepared for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—1 Samuel 17:38-42.  
Memory verses, 48, 49.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"In the Lord put I my trust."—Psalm 11:1.

TIME.—It is uncertain how long after his anointing was David's victory over Goliath. Prof. Beecher imagines it to be about four years. Ussher gives B. C. 1063 for the date.

PLACE.—The Philistines lived in the plain bordering the Mediterranean, south west of Palestine. The armies were gathered at Ephes-dammim, "the boundaries of blood," toward the head of the valley Elah, running up from the Philistine country toward Jerusalem. The scene of the battle was 14 miles southwest of Jerusalem, and ten miles west of Bethlehem.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

A guiding Providence is plainly discerned in this story, the meaning of each part being unseen till the result showed the reason for every step. The significance of Providence is often written as with invisible ink, and cannot be read till the consummation is reached. The three oldest of David's brothers, were in the army of Saul, only about ten miles from home, and Jesse, father of David, was anxious for news about them, sent a messenger to the camp with some fresh provisions, for the soldiers there, as often in later wars, furnished their own supplies. It was the fortieth day of Goliath's challenge when David reached the camp, and heard his haughty words. He soon took in the state of affairs. His inquiries and comments brought upon him the rebuke of his oldest brother, but he kept on till his words came to the ears of Saul.

Saul was convinced by two arguments.

(1) The courage, skill and power shown by David in slaying a lion and a bear in defense of his sheep.

(2) His trust in God as his deliverer from the paw of the lion and the paw of the bear.

What God has enabled one to do is the proof of what he can do in the future, as well as a preparation for doing it.

David's Weapons.—Vs. 38-40. Saul was far from seeing the advantage of David's use of the weapons in the use of which he had gained great skill. Hence he began by putting on David his own armor, the best the kingdom afforded. But this was worse than useless, and David put it off.

V. 40. "He took his staff." His shepherd staff and means of offense and defense, in days when no firearms existed. A shepherd's staff from Palestine, in my study, is a heavy, oak club. "Five smooth stones." "Smooth" in order to move straight to the mark; "five," so that if one failed, others would be on hand. Such pebbles as David would choose would weigh between six and fifteen ounces. "In a shepherd's bag" is a scrip. "As the shepherd is ever moving in search of pasture and water, he is very often far from his headquarters, and therefore he carries sling over his shoulder, a skin-bag, primarily to contain his bread, olive berries, raw onions, and dried fruit, figs, or raisins."—Mrs. Howie, in Sunday School Times. The forelegs tied together form the handle of the scrip. "His sling was in his hand." A sling skillfully used was by far the best weapon with which to defeat a huge, mailed warrior. It could be used from a safe distance, but was very powerful. David had doubtless become accurate with his sling as a means of defense, as the Benjamites in the time of the Judges—"everyone could sling stones at a hair-breadth and not miss" (Judg. 20:16).

V. 41. "And the Philistine came on."

In his shining armor, with "his dreadful clanking tramp under the hundred-weight of metal." Conder suggests that they walked down the stream on either bank, conversing as they went.

V. 43. "Cursed David by his gods."

These gods were such as Dagon, Baal and Astarte. The combat thus became a question not merely between David and Goliath, but between God and idols; between true religion and false, as David fully expressed in his answer to the giant (v. 46) "that all the earth may know that there is a God in Israel."

V. 47. "The battle is the Lord's,"

who will defend his own cause, and not only had moved David to learn his weapon, but guided the stone to its mark.

V. 48. "David hastened, and ran,"

giving impetus to his sling, and a nearer mark for accuracy.

So Paris in the Iliad:

"With his full strength he bent his angry bow,

And winged the feathered vengeance at the foe."

V. 49. "David . . . took thence a stone, and slung it." "On wings of faith and prayer the smooth stone took its fatal flight." "And smote the Philistine in his forehead." The stone either entered a point unprotected by the helmet, or it may even have penetrated and passed through the helmet itself.—Prof. W. H. Green.

Practical Points.

The combat between David and Goliath has many points which illustrate and symbolize the conflict between good and evil in the world; a conflict into which every one, old or young, should enter.

There is a personal conflict with evil as when Christ fought the battle of temptation in the wilderness.

The church cannot succeed with worldly weapons.

David's preparation for his great victory came through daily faithfulness.

David showed the daring and heroism of faith.

## GO TO FARMYARD FOR DRINK.

Maine Nature Story of Unusual Visitors to a Farmyard.

James Tibbetts of the Neck Road, Benton, has been entertaining strange company for several days, says a Kennebec (Me.) correspondent. Recently Mr. Tibbetts went to the barn and turned out his stock. When he stepped into the barnyard a few minutes later to start the water at the pump he was surprised to find a bull and a cow moose apparently waiting for the water.

Mr. Tibbetts went directly to the pump and began raising water for the stock. As the water poured from the spout into the big trough among the first of the animals to reach it were the strangers. Each moose drank its quantity and then slowly walked past the farmer to a low place in the fence where each vaulted over and struck off across the field in the direction of the woods.

Every morning since the creatures have appeared in the barnyard when Mr. Tibbetts has turned on the water. The strange part of the affair lies in the fact that the farm is well watered by three small brooks which keep running all winter and the Sebasticook river is but a few hundred yards away. It is possible the creatures have discovered something in the brooks and in the river which sets their taste going in another direction, for they are watering regularly at the Tibbetts pump.

The moose have never bothered the cows or the oxen of the Tibbetts herd, and the latter have never apparently paid any attention to the presence of the strangers.

## SAD DISAPPOINTMENT IN STORE.

Robbers' Booty Mysteriously a Large Bunch of "Stage Money."

When Hall McAllister was playing in "Brewster's Millions" in Chicago, he was in the habit of running across the alley during his idle second act, to visit Jack Barrymore, who was playing "The Boys of Company B," in the theater next door.

One night, as he started over, he thought of the \$30,000 in stage money which he must have in the last act, and, to reassure himself, he opened his coat and took the package half out of his pocket. In another minute he found himself pushed hard against the door, the imitation money gone, and two figures disappearing in the darkness.

"It nearly spoiled the play," says McAllister. "I had to give Brewster \$85 in real money and the rest by check. But, after all," he added sympathetically, "perhaps even thugs have families to support."—Success Magazine.

## Taken Unawares.

It is likely that the most embarrassed man could be found in a Sixth avenue store, says the New York Times. He was a mild, inoffensive fellow, and he stood leaning over the balcony that surrounds the first floor of the store, looking with interest at the crowd below. Presently his eye alighted on a small boy who was being rushed from counter to counter in tow of a very large woman. Just as he looked down at the boy, the boy looked up at him. Instinctively perceiving, with diabolic instinct, what would be his own youthful propensity if he occupied a similar point of vantage, the boy struck a beseeching attitude and called out in imploring accents:

"O, Mister, please, Mister, don't spit on me!"

For a man with no intention of spitting on that particular boy or any one else the situation was certainly awkward, and the man retired in red-faced confusion.

## Canes for the Marine Corps.

Of late a practice new in this country has arisen among the men of the marine corps stationed at League Island. Fully half of them now carry canes. Not the usual walkingstick that the civilian carries, but the short two-foot silver headed bamboo, just like that affected by the English soldier. They can be seen swinging along Market street, flourishing their diminutive canes and looking real English indeed.

American soldiers have been remarkably free from affectations that are practiced by all foreign armies, but the marines, who visit many countries and see all kinds of people, must be expected to absorb some foreign ideas. The fad does not seem to do any harm and it lends a natty appearance to the best dressed branch of the American service.

## A Shave Instead of a Loaf.

"I ought to get a shave before I go to the office," said the man who got up late, "but I'm afraid I won't have time. I guess I'll wait till noon."

So many other men who overslept that morning decided to put their shaving off till noon that barber shops in the business district were swamped with customers at luncheon time.

"That's getting to be a common thing," said a boss barber. "The middle of the day used to be a time for loafing, but now we are kept hustling from 12 o'clock till 2."

## Hard to Please.

Eminent Statesman—What are the internal newspapers saying about me now, Chicksey?

Private Secretary—They haven't mentioned your name for a month, senator.

Eminent Statesman—Blank dash the newspapers!

## WAS GOOD BARGAIN

WICKY CALLAN MADE MONEY ON PURCHASE.

Owner of Outfit Was Laid Up, but Still He Had a Right to Feel Good Over His Investment.

"Wicky Callan is laid up, but he feels pretty good," said Doc Peters, as he took a seat in the studio and helped himself to a cornucopia of tobacco.

"And what ails him?" asked Red Bruce, who was making scrawls with a stick of charcoal on a piece of coarse paper.

"Well, it was this way: Wicky, he got hold of some money last Saturday. Got a complete outfit of clothes and then started to get an outfit. He got it all right and took it home with him some time Sunday night.

"Monday morning he woke up and searched himself carefully. Found a twenty-case note tucked away in the fob pocket of his trousers and made a bee-line for Plunkitt's, where he broke in some. After half an hour he was feeling fine and concluded to go down town and see if there was anything doing.

"He rode a couple of blocks on the back platform of a car when he happened to see an old buggy standing in front of a junk shop with 'For Sale' on it.

"Stop the car," said Wicky, and jumped off.

"Now, Wicky never owned a horse or buggy, never drove a horse in his life, but something told him he ought to have that particular vehicle.

"How much do you want for it?" he asked the junk man.

"Ten dollars."

"Give you five."

"Take it along."

"Wicky coughed up the five-speckler. At a sales stable he knew about he bought a pretty good looking old skate for \$5.30, with the bridle attached.

"A light second-hand harness cost him four dollars. Thus equipped, he started off in great shape. The whole caravan cost him about \$18, including drinks.

"He was down to fish scales when he got through and it worried him some, but he knew of a roadhouse just out of town where he could always make a touch, so he started to go out there. Wicky wasn't much on the drive, and the horse soon found it out and had pretty much his own way.

"He was going along at a pretty good clip on the river road when a trolley car turned a corner suddenly and scared him so that he stopped still. The car hit the horse, and the horse at the same time, and Wicky fell through the vestibule into the front platform of the car, knocking the motorman through the door.

"The horse went into the ditch with both hind legs broken and the buggy was knocked to flinders. Wicky lay where he fell until they fetched an ambulance and took him to his boarding house.

"They killed the horse and carted it away and burned the ruins of the buggy, but before this was done there was an investigator from the trolley company sitting on the side of Wicky's bed with a piece of paper and a fountain pen in his hand. What's the answer? Well Wicky settled. He signed a release for \$300.

"He asked the man for 25, meaning dollars, but the man must have thought he meant hundreds, and dickered until he cut him down to three of 'em. Hurt? Well, yes. He's got a bruised elbow, a scratch on the wrist, and a cut chin, but he'll soon be out buying buggies and such."

## Cures "Sleeping Sickness."

Prof. Koch, the great German medical authority, who has been in Africa about 18 months, inquiring into the causes and cure of that strange and widely prevalent malady, the sleeping sickness, has become famous throughout a large portion of the dark continent. He has treated and cured hundreds of black men afflicted with the dread disease mentioned, and has, therefore, been given the title of "Great White Wizard." He is continually receiving appeals from all parts of central Africa to come to the rescue of sick and dying persons. The professor's treatment consists of an injection of atoxyl, and the results of this have usually been favorable.

## A Strain on Credulity.

Little Maggie passed the summer at a seaside resort where mosquitoes abounded. On the first Sunday after her return to town her Sunday school teacher told of Noah and the ark, and concluded by inquiring if any child would like to ask a question.

"I would," ventured Maggie.

"What would you like to know, dear?" inquired the teacher.

"I'd like to know if you are quite sure that Noah only took two skeeters into the ark," said the little girl.—Harper's Weekly.

## A Cold Nose.

A lady who owns a dog, and incidentally a little girl, heard a commotion in the adjoining room. Upon investigating she discovered that the commotion came largely from the dog. "You naughty child," she said, "are you trying to burn Fido, that you hold his head so near the grate?"

"No, mamma," replied the little girl; "I'm only trying to warm his nose."

# Public Sale!

I will sell at Public Sale, under the shade trees at the German M. E. Parsonage, of Oregon, Mo., on

Saturday, August 15, 1908,

at one o'clock p. m., the following articles:

## HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

such as 1 Piano, 1 Music Cabinet, 1 Music Rack, 2 Book Cases, 1 Library Table, 1 Couch, 7 Rocking Chairs, large and small; 1 Morris Chair and many other Chairs, 2 Bed Suites, 2 Iron Beds, 2 Chamber Sefs, 1 Chiffonier, Carpet and Rugs, 1 Sewing Machine, Dining Room Furniture, 1 Extension Table and Chairs, Kitchen Furniture, 1 Kitchen Cupboard, 2 Cook Stoves, 2 Tables and all the other things; 1 Hard Coal Heating Stove.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Lots of Fruit Jars, 1 Buggy, 1 Carriage, 1 set of Buggy Harness, Baby Carriage, Step Ladder, Center Table, Hall-Rack, Cot, Parlor Stand, Coffee Mill and many other things too numerous to mention.

Many Articles are Like New.

FREE LEMONADE FOR EVERYBODY.

P. S. Remember the Date, Saturday, Aug. 15, at 1 O'clock.

TERMS: Cash or Acceptable Note.

# WM. TONAT.

R. C. BENTON, Auctioneer.

## From Texas.

HOLT COUNTY SENTINEL—Oregon, Mo.

GENTLEMEN:—I read your paper here, but am not a subscriber, but make my home with O. W. Becker formerly of Oregon, Mo. I formerly resided on the R.S. Stephenson farm, 4 miles southeast of Oregon for some time, and have been here since March 17. Will give some sort of description of this country. The climate is one of the best I ever lived in; it is always cool in the day time so that a man can work all day without sweating or suffering with heat, and most of the evenings a coat feels very good. The land is so level that you can see a distance of 20 miles, and as to the soil there is no choice, and land is selling from \$12.50 to \$25 per acre. Crops are looking the best I have seen, one field is just like the other, and all of even height, no poor spots in the soil. Kaffir corn, milo maize, millet and hard winter wheat are the main crops. Some Indian corn has been planted on old ground that is good, but as a rule it does not do good on fresh broken sod. Plenty of rain all spring and summer, with exception of about ten days it got a little dry in May. We have plenty of water at a depth of 70 to 140 feet and of the finest quality. I am at present running a 32 horse power Reeves plow engine, pulling 12 14 inch plows. It turns the sod over some faster than with horses. We plow from 25 to 40 acres a day. It seems very slow to think of how long it takes to plow 40 acres in Holt county, but Holt county has good land, but I am convinced that the Panhandle of Texas has it bested a little. Should any one of the readers of this letter think that I misrepresent it, I would like to show them, and all readers are welcome at any time, to come and see the Panhandle. Should any one want to invest in land I will do all I can, and tell them what I know and where the land is located that can be bought from the individual owner. At present there are not very many settlers here. We have a town started with postoffice, store, hotel, school and a \$3,000 church now under construction. At the close I will say to your readers, should this letter be published, that myself and O. W. Becker have now leased a well drill and have just completed a well for Mr. Becker 126 feet deep with plenty of extra good water, and we are now almost too busy to eat. When the sod is in shape to plow, I plow with steam and Mr. Becker with horses, and if too dry to plow we drill wells. Everything goes fine with us in the Panhandle. Come and see us, we will treat you the best we can. Wishing you all the very best of success, I remain yours truly,

W. J. WIEMEYER.

Spring Lake, Texas, July 25, 1908.

## Big Lake.

—Dutch base are biting fine at the lake now.

—Miss Essie Smith was seen on our streets, Sunday.

—Mel McNulty, of St. Joseph, Sundayed at the lake.

—Edith Ballance, of Craig, visited at the lake, Sunday.

—Blair Combs and Ester Cunningham Sundayed at the lake.

—Lot Brown is going to build a bungalow on the lake front.

—James Bunker was a Villisca visitor, Saturday and Sunday.

—Emery Davis and Dollie Cropp dined at Iden's, Sunday evening.

—Miss Ethel Murray, of Forest City, was a Big Lake visitor, Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Murray, of St. Joseph, were lake visitors, this week.

—Mr. Notes and wife left Sunday for their respective home, Kansas City.

—Tom Clark and sister, from Mound City, dined at Iden's, Sunday evening.

—Earl Porter and Pearl Thomas, from Mound City, dined at Iden's, Sunday.

—Messrs. Odell, Pebley and Smith Carleton, from Craig, were at the lake, Sunday.

—Hays Graham was a lake visitor, Sunday. He left Monday for Denver, Colo.

—Misses Rose Duncan, Hazel Smith and Capt. Smith, Sundayed at Walter Simon's.

—Mr. Hopkins and family, from Lamoni, Iowa, were visitors at the lake, this week.

—C. C. Smith and family, Marvin Meyer and family are taking an outing at the lake.

—Mr. Baker and party, from Falls City, have the Iden cottage rented for next week.

JACK.

Notice of Meeting of Stockholders of The Oregon Interurban Railway Company.

Notice is hereby given to all stockholders of The Oregon Interurban Railway Company that a meeting of the stockholders of said Company will be held in the circuit court room, in the Court House, in the City of Oregon, Holt County, Missouri, on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29TH, A. D. 1908, at 9 o'clock a. m., of that day and continued during at least three hours, unless the object for which the meeting is called be accomplished sooner; that the object for which said meeting is called is to have submitted and voted upon a proposition to issue the first mortgage bonds of the said company in the sum of Thirty Thousand Dollars, (\$30,000) the proceeds of or so much thereof as may be necessary to be used for the completion and equipment of said Company's road. Said bonds are to run for a period of Twenty years, payable at the option of the Company on and after Five years. By order of the Board of Directors, this August 12th, 1908. Attest:—LEWIS I. MOORE, Secretary. H. F. MOEGAN, President. 1st insertion, August 7, 1908.

## For Sale.

54 acres, all in Alfalfa, hog-tight fence all around, and cross fenced. Four-room house, three down stairs and one up stairs; barn, hog sheds, corn cribs and hay barn. Good well and running spring. Plenty of fruit, apples, pears, peaches, plums and strawberries. 40 tons alfalfa hay. 150 head of stock hogs in good condition and healthy. Call on or address, W. A. SPIES, Forest City, Mo., Route, No. 3.

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"THE GROWTH AND SUCCESS OF THIS SCHOOL IS THE TALK OF NORTHWEST MISSOURI." For handbook, Address Geo. H. Meek, Principal.

## Teachers' Examinations.

The next regular teachers' examination will be held in Maitland on the 21st and 22nd of August.

The order of subjects will be the same as heretofore, and no subject will be given at any other time than that indicated by the schedule.

GEO. W. KEAVIS, County School Commissioner.